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11PM - Joe Altier has assured me that a dumpster will be delivered to City Hall late this afternoon. Excellent.

The late afternoon showed to be rather complex: I have to be at City Hall for the placement of the dumpster; I have to prepare a "covered dish" for the BBC annual meeting / dinner *ce soir*; I have to attend the annual meeting at the BBC *ce soir*; I have to help Jean here as "host" for her Beta Sigma Phi sorority meeting.



4PM - drop off covered dish (scalloped potatoes + sausage) at BBC

4:30PM - dumpster arrives at City Hall; ran into Les Perwinski

5-6PM - re-install 4 windows (2 pairs) in 304 + 305 CCH + C

6:30PM - Change into tuxedo; arrive at BBC at 7PM

7-9PM - BBC annual meeting -- SPP elected to Administrative Board of the BBC for 3-year term

9-10:30 - 8HL - Beta Sigma Phi -- SPP is "at home"

10:30 - SPP to CCH + C -- no one there; Ray didn't work + it appears that Job didn't show up either

11PM - return to 8HL.

Aujourd'hui, c'était une véritable longue journée balzacienne. Il y a tant de gens (la plupart des hommes) qui ne font pas autant de choses dans un an que moi, j'ai fait aujourd'hui. Deux ou trois fois aujourd'hui, j'ai couru d'un rendez-vous à un autre: CCH + C → 8HL; 8HL → BBC; BBC → 8HL; 8HL → CCH + C. Extraordinaire. At 10PM, HLRP telephoned to say that RTP has been re-admitted to Med-Valley Hospital -- he spent a terrible night last night -- very bad headaches. HLRP + WSP have been down at the hospital much of the day. When HLRP called, I thought that she was going to tell me that RTP had died -- the conversation started as follows: "Bob, I tried to get you earlier. (pause). Russell (Pause) is back in the Hospital. We've just got back + I wanted to call before we went to bed..." He had bad headaches but is now "back to normal." -- perhaps he has